Mrs. DEADPOOL #2
AND THE
HOWLING COMMANDOS
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SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND

NOW

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FR

WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IR

GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNT

HEY THERE, GANG! *DEADPOOL* HERE--EMPHASIS ON THE *DEAD!* BECAUSE I AM A GHOST. BECAUSE I AM DEAD.

CRAZY, RIGHT?

ANYWAY, THIS SERIES TAKES PLACE ON *BATTLEWORLD*--IT'S LIKE THIS "*EVERYTHING BAGEL*" BUT WHERE ALL THE SESAME SEEDS AND POPPY SEEDS ARE BITS OF DIFFERENT REALITIES. IT WAS MADE BY DOCTOR DOOM AFTER ALL OF EVERYTHING EVERYWHERE DIED.

(THAT WAS HOW I DIED, TOO.)

MY WIFE *SHIKLAH* IS STILL ALIVE IN THE LITTLE SLICE OF OUR WORLD THAT GOT PRESERVED...BUT DOOM DONE DOOMED-UP EVERYONE'S MEMORIES SO THEY DON'T REMEMBER THINGS THE RIGHT WAY. SHIKKIE-POO DOESN'T REMEMBER BEING MY MISSUS--IN THIS WORLD SHE'S STILL DRACULA'S BETROTHED!

DON'T WORRY--THE SHIKSTER IS NOT REALLY INTO DRAC. SHE'S GOT HALF OF AN ANCIENT WEAPON AND PLANS TO BETRAY HIM AS SOON AS SHE GETS THE OTHER HALF.

ONLY PROBLEM? THE HOWLING COMMANDOS--DRACULA'S TOP WARRIORS COMPRISED OF WEREWOLF-BY-NIGHT, THE LIVING MUMMY, FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER, MAN-THING, AND MARCUS, THE ROMAN CENTAUR WITH A SYMBIOTE AND DIABETES--HAVE BEEN SENT ALONG WITH HER ON HER QUEST...AND TOLD BY THEIR MASTER TO MAKE SURE SHE DOESN'T SURVIVE THE DEAL!

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JEEZ, THIS IS A HELL OF A READ.
WHY AREN'T MORE PEOPLE TALKING ABOUT HOW GOOD THIS IS?
OH, HELLO AGAIN.
WHERE WERE WE IN THE TALE OF MRS. DEADPOOL AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS?
DID SHIKLAH KILL DRACULA YET? HMM, NO-- OKAY, SPOILER ALERT, BY THE WAY.
"THE ASSEMBLAGE DELVED DEEPER UNDER THE MONSTER METROPOLIS WITH SHIKLAH IN FRONT, AND MAN-THING IN THE REAR."

WE COULD HAVE SPREAD YOUR BROTHERS' ASHES HALF A DAY AGO. TRUST ME, SHIKLAH--YOU DON'T WANT TO GO THIS WAY.

WELL, JACK, YOU'LL EXCUSE ME IF I DON'T TRUST YOU AS FAR AS I CAN LOB YOU.

I HEARD YOU KILLED ONE OF YOUR OWN FOR DISPLEASING DRACULA.

THE INVISIBLE MAN WAS A DOUBLE AGENT.

HE TALKED SEEEECRITS TO DA THOR CORPS.

THE PEACEKEEPERS OF THE SURFACE WORLD?!

WHAT BUSINESS HAVE THEY WITH DRACULA?

LIKELY NOTHING. THE INVISIBLE MAN HAD EXPENSIVE TASTES, AND PROBABLY WAS SELLING FALSE INFORMATION ON LORD DRACULA.

I THINK HE WATCH FRANKENSTEIN CHANGE FOR BED.

SILENCE.

WE'RE HERE.

WE'RE *WHERE?*

THE RIVER STYX!
YOU THERE, BOATMAN!
WE MUST CROSS!
FRANKENSTEIN NO LIKE IT HERE.
GUYS, I COULD JUST TAKE YOU OVER ONE AT A TIME--
NO, WE'LL CROSS IN THE OLD WAY.
SORRY, SWEET THING.
BUT I'M ONLY SUPPOSED TO FERRY ACROSS THE *DEAD* ONES.
YOU'LL BE DEAD IF YOU DON'T MOVE OUR ASSES ACROSS THIS STUPID RIVER!
SHE'S A *TERRIBLE* NEGOTIATOR.
SORRY, LOVE.
TELL YOU WHAT-- I'LL BRING YOU ACROSS IN A FEW MINUTES...
...*AFTER* YOU'RE DEAD.
UH-OH!
KRRNCH
CAREFUL, THESE CREATURES MAY CARRY THE POX. THEY ONLY NEED TO WOUND US TO DEATH!

IT'S CLOPPERING TIME!!!

ZOMBIES!

AWOOOOOOOOOO

WE SHOULD FLEE THE WAY WE CAME!

ANKK

NO!!! WE PRESS ONWARD!

THESE HOOVES WERE MADE FOR CLOCKING!

AEEEEIIGGG!

SPLAK

HEY, LADY-- JUST DUMP YOUR BROTHERS ON THIS BEACH AND LET'S GO!

RRAARGH!!!

NEVER! DAMN YOU, BOATMAN!

KRAK

NAILED IT!

WHAKK

KLONK

WHAT DOES YOUR GREEN FRIEND DO BESIDES LUMBER ABOUT AND GET IN MY WAY?

MAN-THING? HE'S VERY POWERFUL, BUT HE'S ALSO SENSITIVE TO EMOTIONS.

FWASH

THAT'S RIGHT, AND THOSE THAT ARE AFRAID WILL BURN!

SKLAKK

FRANKENSTEIN NO LIKE ZOMBIES!

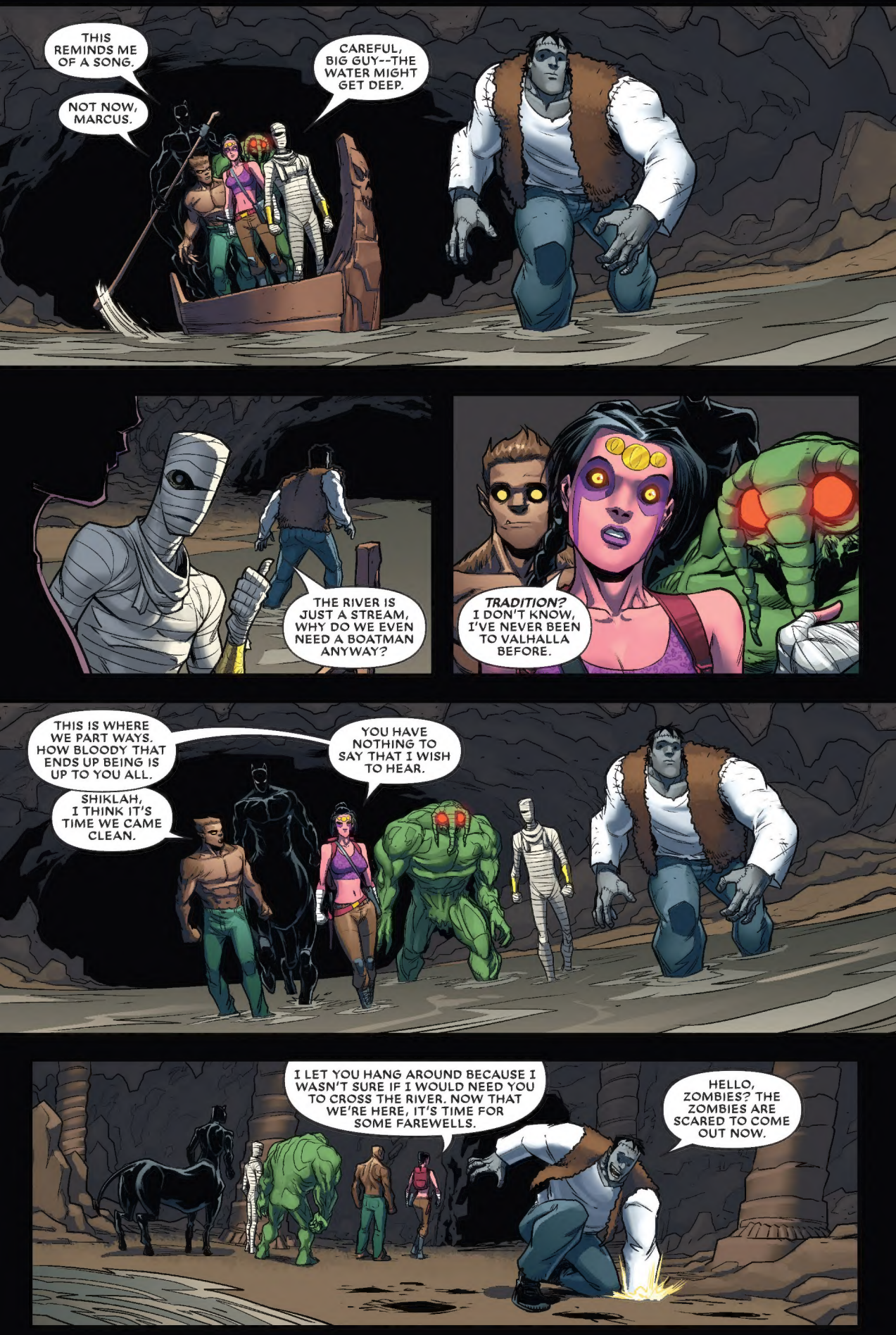
ARE THEY DEAD YET?

FRANKENSTEIN THANK FRIEND.

AEEEII!

BAD FRIEND! BAD!

LOOK, I'M SORRY, GUYS! BUT THERE ARE *RULES!*
OKAY, HANG ON--BE RIGHT OVER.
UURRRGH.
THWAM
ALL ABOARD!
JUST THIS ONCE. DON'T TELL NOBODY.
FRANKENSTEIN NO LIKE ZOMBIES!
RU-RULES ARE MEANT TO BE *BROKEN*, RIGHT?!
BROKEN LIKE BOATMAN'S HEAD!
SPLASHK


THIS REMINDS ME OF A SONG.
NOT NOW, MARCUS.
CAREFUL, BIG GUY--THE WATER MIGHT GET DEEP.
THE RIVER IS JUST A STREAM, WHY DO WE EVEN NEED A BOATMAN ANYWAY?
TRADITION? I DON'T KNOW, I'VE NEVER BEEN TO VALHALLA BEFORE.
THIS IS WHERE WE PART WAYS. HOW BLOODY THAT ENDS UP BEING IS UP TO YOU ALL.
SHIKLAH, I THINK IT'S TIME WE CAME CLEAN.
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO SAY THAT I WISH TO HEAR.
I LET YOU HANG AROUND BECAUSE I WASN'T SURE IF I WOULD NEED YOU TO CROSS THE RIVER. NOW THAT WE'RE HERE, IT'S TIME FOR SOME FAREWELLS.
HELLO, ZOMBIES? THE ZOMBIES ARE SCARED TO COME OUT NOW.

FIRST, MY BROTHERS. GOOD LUCK IN THE NEXT LIFE.
ANNNND GOODBYE, HOWLING COMMANDBROS.
THAT WAS NICE. VERY WARM.
MY BROTHERS WERE ALWAYS BOOBS, AND THEY UNDERESTIMATED THEIR ENEMY.
WE'RE NOT LEAVING YOU DOWN HERE.
AH! IN THAT CASE, I HAVE SOMETHING I'D LIKE YOU TO SEE.
SHIKLAH, PLEASE.
ABOUT DRACULA--
HUSH--IT WILL ONLY TAKE A MOMENT!
SAY HELLO TO MY LITTLE FRIEND!

AH.
I SEE ONE OF YOU IS QUITE AN ADEPT PICKPOCKET.
I LEARNED FROM THE BEST CRIMINALS IN ANCIENT PHARBAETUS.
FAP
THAT WAS PERFECTLY GOOD FRUIT. IT LOOKS DELICIOUS.
IT'S JUST THE RIGHT KIND OF NATURAL SUGAR THAT CAN CONTROL MY DIABETES.
I TRUST YOU LEFT MY FRIEND MEDUSA WHERE SHE CAN BE RETRIEVED?
LET'S JUST SAY MY WRAP IS ROOMIER THAN IT APPEARS.
WAIT, WHAT?
ENOUGH!
ARE WE ALL GOING TO PRETEND THAT DRACULA HASN'T ORDERED YOU TO KILL ME?
INDEED HE DID, BUT WE HAVE NO DESIRE TO DO SO.
I'M JUST SAYING: IF MY BLOOD SUGAR CRASHES DURING A FIGHT, IT WOULD PLACE US AT A SERIOUS DISADVANTAGE.
FINE, IF YOU WON'T GO HOME TO YOUR MASTER, THEN YOU MIGHT AS WELL HELP.
FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER, MORE ZOMBIES ARE COMING SO--TAKE DOWN THIS WALL.
STUPID WALL, GET OUT OF FRANKENSTEIN'S WAY!
WHY ARE YOU LEADING US DEEPER INTO THE LAND OF THE DEAD?
WE'RE TAKING A SHORT-CUT.

EVERY INHABITANT OF THE WORLD MUST PASS THROUGH HERE IN DEATH.
THESE PORTALS CAN BE TRAVERSED.
OW. WALL WAS MEAN TO FRANKENSTEIN'S HEAD.
SO--YOU WERE JUST TRYING TO GET ME TO TRUST YOU?
WHY WOULD I EVER DO THAT? YOU KILLED ONE OF YOUR OWN.
UNTRUE.
DRACULA SAW WHAT HE WANTED TO SEE.
YES, THE INVISIBLE MAN IS ALIVE AND WELL. HE'S SPYING BACK IN DRACULA'S PALACE RIGHT NOW. THAT'S HOW WE KNOW YOU FOUND A POWERFUL WEAPON WITH YOUR BROTHER'S REMAINS.
YOU TRICKY BASTARDS!
THAT WAS A GOOD TWIST!
SORRY, I KNOW I'M YOUR NARRATOR, BUT I'VE NEVER READ THIS BOOK BEFORE.
DRACULA IS OUR MUTUAL PROBLEM, I PROPOSE WE WORK TOGETHER TO OVERTHROW HIM.

HOLD ON, THIS LOOKS RIGHT.
YOU THERE, CRUSADER. WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
JUST THAT WAY, MILADY.
GIVE US THIS WEAPON, AND WE WILL USE IT WHEN WE TOPPLE DRACULA.
HAH! NEVER!
BESIDES, I ONLY HAVE HALF THE WEAPON. I MUST RETRIEVE THE OTHER HALF IN A FAR-OFF LAND.
I'M WILLING TO WORK WITH YOU, HOWEVER, BUT I AM IN CHARGE.
THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, BUT I ALREADY LEAD THE HOWLING COMMANDOS.
YOU SPEAK ABOUT TRUST, BUT HOW DO WE KNOW WE CAN TRUST YOU?
YOU SEEM NOT TO CARE ABOUT YOUR BROTHERS-- DO YOU CARE ABOUT ANYONE BUT YOURSELF?
HOW DARE YOU! YOU DON'T KNOW ME. I GRIEVE FOR MY DIMWITTED BROTHERS.
AND DEADPOOL. HE WAS FUN WHILE IT LASTED.
SEE? I KNOW SHIKLAH STILL CARES!
I STILL GOT A CHANCE!

MMMPH?!
OKAY, I BETTER GET IN THERE.
AS I SAID, I'M IN CHARGE.
WELL, I WON'T ARGUE WITH THAT.
HEY, SHIKLAH-- I KNOW I'M DEAD, BUT CAN WE HAVE A LITTLE POW-WOW, PLEASE?

DON'T FRET THE CHANGE IN LEADERSHIP, WE'RE NOT LIKELY TO SURVIVE THIS REALM, ANYWAY.
SHIKLAH! IT'S ME!
GREAT. NOBODY CAN SEE OR HEAR ME.
IT'S LIKE THAT MOVIE ON AT CHRISTMAS. "IT'S A WONDERFUL KNIFE"?
AT LEAST I DON'T HAVE A GUARDIAN ANGEL.
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG!
IT'S YOUR OLD PAL, BOB! I'M YOUR GUAR--
KIYAH!
GAKK!
AIN'T GOT TIME FOR YOUR &#$%&%#$, BOB.
UCKK ÷GASP÷ UCK

BACK AT DRACULA'S PALACE IN THE MONSTER METROPOLIS...
CHOMP
SKLNCH
WHY ARE THEY HERE?
UH-OH.
FORGIVE ME, DRACULA. I KNOW NOT.

POK
WHY... WHY IS THERE A COOKED BIRD IN HERE?
YO-YOU ASKED ME TO FETCH IT, CORRECT? I THOUGHT IT WAS A TEST OF MY ABILITIES. IT WAS DIFFICULT TO FIND.
WE HAD TO CUT IT FROM THE BELLY OF A POISONOUS ORC.
GULLLP
ENOUGH FOOLISHNESS! TAKE ME TO THE EMISSARY.
HE AWAITS IN YOUR LIBRARY, MASTER.
BARFF

TO WHAT DO I OWE THIS PLEASURE, GENTLEMEN?
HERE'S THE DEAL:
I'VE BEEN HEARING A LOT OF GUM BUMPING UP IN THE STREETS ABOUT FRICTION DOWN HERE.
LIKE SOME CRAZY EXORCIST JIVE.
SSSSKGK!
SO NIP IT IN THE BUD, YOU DIG? OTHERWISE YOU'RE GONNA BE MIXING IT UP WITH THE BAD BROTHERS OF THE THOR CORPS.
SOLO ESPIN 2017
-VAL-
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:
Reilly Brown
2015
JC